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The Present and Future of the South —The Examples of History.

There are those in the South, it is said, who indulge the gloomy apprehension that their section has been brought, by the events of the war, to the close of its career, and that the world, so far as they are concerned, has come to an end. The result of the late national election will intensify this conviction among persons of desponding temperament. Such a sentiment, as far as it has been produced by the war, is natural under the circumstances, which, however, most nations of the earth have had to encounter at some period or other, but which have visited the South for the first time. Other conquered races have had the same sad imagination. No doubt the Saxons concluded they had no future, when, 800 years ago, the brave Harold lost his life, and the Normans became masters of all England. For four succeeding generations, England was ruled by Frenchmen; the offices were filled by French; the speech of the court was French; it was regarded as a degradation for a Norman prince to marry a Saxon princess; even the Saxon abbots and prelates were violently deposed, and when a Norman gentleman wished to deny a derogatory charge in the most forcible form, he indignantly asked, "Do you take me for an Englishman?" And yet the time came when to be an Englishman was the proudest boast of the descendants of the men who had uttered that scornful taunt. At the period when the two races, so long hostile, united in support of the great charter, the history of the English nation is truly said to have begun. The Saxon race, instead of being extinguished, has, in fact, given the dominating element to the character, opinions, customs and laws of England, laid the foundations of an empire on whose possessions the sun never sets, and of a language and literature which will live as long as the sun shines, and be the heritage not only of England, but of two hundred millions of people on this continent alone.

At a later period in English history, when Charles I was sent to the block, the cavalier party thought, no doubt, that its fortunes had gone down beyound the hope of resurrection, and therefore that the world had come to an end. That party might well have been gloomy and almost despairing, not only in view of its disastrous overthrow, but of that master spirit of the earth by whom its defeat had been accomplished, and of the steady, disciplined, solid squadrons whom he had trained to victory. After the fashion of all mankind, (when their cause is lost,) the cavaliers thought that the country and all creation had gone with it. Instead of that proving true, England became greater under Cromwell than she had ever been before, and having fulfilled his mission, not only did the world and the country refuse to be ruined, but even the cavalier party came into power again, and their representatives still lead the councils and the camps of Great Britain. Rip Van Winkle, after his twenty years' nap on the Catskill mountains, was not half so much astonished as a despairing cavalier of Charles' time would be, if he could rise from the dead and see what the little nation, not then containing five millions of people, whose whole annual revenue of the crown was about £1,400,000, has been doing since in every department of human progress. As he looked upon all this, and cast a glance at the colossal Eastern Indian empire, (which has come into existence since his time,) he might rationally conclude that England never fairly began her race of material progress till after the time when, in the opinion of many, it seemed to have ended.

And on the other hand, the Puritans who, at the period of the restoration, had reason to fear that their cause had become an utter failure, lived to see it spring up with redoubled energy in the new world, until at last they enjoyed the sweet consolation of being as able to persecute others as others had been to persecute them.

When the tide of Gothic barbarism spread over the Roman world, it might well have appeared as if Christianity would never emerge from the deluge of heathendom. Yet the benevolent spirit of Christianity made captive the followers of Alaric and Clovis, and Rome, which had rocked to her foundations under the blows of the Teutonic chiefs, became the capital of a wider spiritual empire than that over which the imperial eagles had flown in the zenith of their greatness. Again, at the comparatively recent period when French Republicanism was reveling up to its chin in the blood of its enemies, when it was attempted to depose the Almighty by statute, and a prostitute was deified as the Goddess of Reason, it might well have been feared by all rational Frenchmen that human society was finally dissolved. When that "child of the revolution," Napoleon Bonaparte, was overthrowing and distributing the monarchies of Europe among his followers, no doubt the world seemed to the dispossessed sovereigns to have come to an end. Prussia, in particular, when Napoleon, after the fearful work at Jena and Auerstadt, entered her capital in triumph, could scarcely have conceived that the current of her history, which seemed plunging into a bottomless abyss, would emerge ere long in a rejoicing stream; and, within the lifetime of a man, widen into a tide so broad and deep that even the lusty sinews of France hesitate to buffet the angry flood. It is a fact attested by all the annals of mankind that a race true to itself cannot perish by one or by many tribulations. Looking back upon the grand march of history, we find that the career of nations to greatness, both political and material, often begins at the very point where, to contemporary eyes, it seemed to have ended.

That is the lesson which the South ought to ponder. Why not say that instead of being brought to the end of its course, it has been brought to the beginning of another; that if its star has set in one horizon, it may hope to rise in a new and more spacious firmament? There is just as much profit in the hopeful as the desponding view. So far as the result of late elections is concerned, there is, at least, as good reason for hope as for despondency, in the fact that if the Republican party has triumphed, it has been by a recognition of the conservative spirit in the nomination of its candidate for the Presidency, and that the necessities of the country itself, as well as the liberal instincts of the successful candidate, as evinced in his course towards the paroled officers and soldiers of the South, indicate a policy of nationality and moderation. Why, then, should not the South hope, instead of despair? She is suffering now because she is in a transition state, but may it not be a transition to a new and grander arena of progress and prosperity? Why may not the twilight upon her be regarded as that which precedes the day dawn, not the fall of night?

[*Baltimore Sun.*]

SEWARD.—To Seward and his diffuse, uncertain speech, the Rochester *Chronicle* irreverently applies the language with which a boy described his grand-father's gun: "She is a splendid piece. I can cover the whole side of a barn with shot from that gun, she scatters so beautifully. If I wish to kill anything with her, however, she won't do. She's powerful as to territory, but confine her to a pigeon, or a flock of birds, for that matter, and she couldn't ruffle a feather.

The height of human villainy has been reached by the scoundrels of South America, who turn the earthquakes to their advantage. They lately buried large quantities of powder in a hill near the town, intending to explode it and make the people desert their houses in affright. The plan then was to plunder the houses, but the wicked scheme fortunately failed.

At Talladega (Alabama) court recently, a negro jury was empanneled. There were about fifteen negroes tried for offences, each one of whom, on his trial, demanded a white jury, and every one of them was acquitted except one, and his punishment was light. The colored jurors sat in their box from Monday morning until Saturday night, without having a single case submitted to them.

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